

Childrens Department.

SHERWOOD, OHIO, April 22, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I was to Sunday school to-day and had a nice time. Each class sings a song in its turn every Sunday; my class sings next Sunday. We were going to my Aunts to-day but it stormed so that we couldn't. I will answer Homer's question: Cain said unto God. "Am I my brother's keeper? It is in Gen. iv, 9. I will ask a question, Where and by what death did St. John die?

Yours truly,

CLARA SHOE.

BURLINGTON, Ind., April 20, 1894.

DEAR DDITOR:—We had a big rain two days ago; it hailed too. The armor of God means a person that tries to do right. I will try and hold on to the whole armor of God. We will have meeting at the Salem church Sunday. I hope there will be a good meeting. I will go if I can.

Yours Truly,

FANNIE GORDON.

KUNKLE, O. April 21, 1894.

DEAR HOMER:—I have thought much of you since I heard of your sickness and I can heartily sympathize with you. At the age of sixteen I broke down and was threatened death. Doctors and their medicine did not help me, but by carefully abiding by the laws of God I became well enough to make a living. When I broke down I had many bad habits such as were very displeasing to God, and contrary to his laws and that I might live I quit all of them and resolved to follow God in all my might. By being sick I learned the most noble lessons. 1st. It has brought me to God. 2nd. It has brought me closer to God than I could have been with out falling. 3rd. I learned things of God which laid hidden, and now I cannot help saying, "Praise the name of the Lord for he is very good." So with you, I sincerely believe that if it is God's will you will get well and then you will love God more than you could without being sick. You will doubtless grow up to be a much stronger man as you will have learned to take care of your health. I hope you will live to be a useful man and help alleviate the pains of so many suffering people who are so ignorant of the laws of health. We will need you. The call for help will be very great. We will need your prayers and your testimonies for Christ and we will need you as a teacher. You must take new courage for ear hath not heard, eye hath not seen nor hath it entered into your heart the good things that are kept in store for you.

Your Loving Bro. in Christ,

Adam Eberly.

TWELVE MILE, IND., Apr., 20, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I enjoy reading the children's letters. I can hardly wait from one week to the next. I am glad Homer wants to belong to church. I want to be a christian when I am old enough. We use the Brethren quarterly. Our superintendent is Bro. Barnhart. Bro. Kelsey is assistant. A township Sunday school convention was held at our church Saturday 24th. The president said our Sunday school was considered the best in the township. I will answer Bertha Swineharte question. It was Rachel, Joseph's mother, who died on the way to her new home. How long did Joseph rule Egypt?

Clyde A. Moss.

ROCKWELL CITY, KANS., April 20, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I see so many letters from the children. I thought I would write one too. I am nine years old. Mamma has been sick this winter, so I could not attend Sunday school. I like to go to Sunday school. Mrs. Reed is our superintendent. This has been a very windy week, with no rain. Papa and mamma belong to the Brethren church. We have no regular preaching now. We expect to have soon. I have four brothers and one sister. My little brothers name is Eddie. When he gtes in trouble he comes to me. I will send ten cents for Bro. Holsinger.

PEARL TEMPLE.

FALLS CITY, NEB., April 18, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am all alone to-day, so will write for the EVANGELIST. I am thirteen years old. I have a brother in California, a sister in Minnesota. I am staying with my brother-in-law, A. H. Lichty. I am feeling well at present. I will ask a question: Which is the longest verse in the Bible?

Your Brother,

R. W. Grabil.

SHRINGDALE, WASH., April 18, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—The snow is all gone except on the mountains. The hillsides are covered with flowers. We did not organize Sunday school yet as the house we intended to use is occupied, and the roads are so bad too. I will answer Jennie Whisler's question: Moses was buried by the Angels. I will also answer Maud Miller's question: the fifth commandment is, "Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee"

Your Sister,

ETTA V. JUDY.

LOGANSFORT, IND., April 22, 1864.

DEAR EDITOR:—I like to read the children's letters. Every Sabbath there are about one hundred young men gather in front of our house to play ball. I think it looks very wicked for them to break the Sabbath day. It looks much better if they go to Sunday school and preaching and do right.

CORA DAMM.

NAPPANEE INDIANA, April 21, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—My last letter was continued so I will finish it. Jacob said to his mother my brother is a hairy man and I am smooth. Suppose my father feel me and I sahll seem to him as a deceiver and bring a curse upon me. She told him to get it any way and he did. She dressed him in Esau's clothes and put the skin of the kid around him. He came to his father and said the voice is that of Jacob's but the hands are Esau's and he blessed him.

Your Friend,

Cora A. Beckwell.

WATERLOO, IOWA, April 26.

DEAR EDITOR.—As I enjoy reading Bible stories I thought I would write one. Once there came a man to Jesus in great sorrow. He was a ruler among the people but riches and honor cannot keep a man from grief, or pain, or death. When he saw Jesus he fell at his feet and said my little daughter is very ill I fear she will die. Come I pray thee, and lay thy hands on her that she may live.

To be continued

EDITH LICHTY.

LOGANSFORT, IND., April 22, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I like to read the children's letters. This is my first letter for the paper. Papa went to church to-night. I am eight years old. My teacher's name is Miss Shepherd. She is very kind.

MARY DAMM.

BELLEVILLE, OHIO, April 22, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—This is my first attempt to write for the children's column. I am thirteen years old. I like to read the children's letters. My ma belongs to the Brethren church. We have eight miles to go to church. Bro. Calvert is our pastor. I will answer Clyde Stricklers question. ii Kings xix, and Isiah xxxvii, are alike.

WILLIE LOOSE.

SULLIVAN, OHIO, April 26, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I have commenced to read the Bible through. I went to Sunday school last Sunday. I like to go very much. Homer had ought to be here to gather flowers, and hear the birds sing. To night is prayermeeting, but I did not go. I hope Homer is getting better.

Yours truly,

MYRTLE S. HART.

ROSEDALE, Pa., Apr., 23, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—This is my first attempt to write for the children's column. I am twelve years old. I have two brothers and two sisters younger than my-self. My mamma and I belong to the Brethren church. Our preachers name is Stephen Hildebrand. I go to church and Sunday school every Sunday.

STANFORD DEVLIN.

BANTA, CAL., April 29, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am going to the mid-winter fair with my Uncle. We will stay about a week. I see by the last EVANGELIST that Homer is better I hope he will be well soon. We may learn from the true story about the Indians to always be good and kind to crippled children, and to give up pleasures for their sake to make them happy, and it also brings us happiness.

MILES MYER.

You have the true idea of life, Miles. The the more we work for others happiness the happier we shall be.

NEW TROY, MICH.

DEAR EDITOR:—As I have not written for our column for a long time, I will tell you about our Sunday school. It averages from 95 to 100 nearly every Sunday. Bro. Haskins was here and packed his goods and started to live in Ashland, Ohio. And Sister Grossnickle will take his place in the pulpit. Bro. Haskins left many warm friends in the vicinity of New Troy, and we were all sorry to see him go. Homer, I hope you will soon get well. It looks lonesome not to see your name in the paper.

Your Sister in Christ,

GRACE REYNOLDS.

It is lonesome to Homer's papa and mamma not to have him here to write letters. We will all try to meet him in heaven.

OAKVILLE, IND., April 21, 1894.

DEAR EDITOR. I helped papa make fence for one of our neighbors and he gave me a dime. I will send it to Bro. Holsinger. I will answer the question that you asked me. There were three raised from the dead by Jesus. I have read the story of the Bible through three times. Brother Swihart will preach here tonight, tomorrow and tomorrow night.

RAY HOOVER.